of letters written to them by him in 1771, when he was exiled, exhorting the magistrates of Soissons to join the Parliament and refuse to acquiesce in the King's demands.

The pun at present is "que le grand baillage est & St. Cloud"—that is, they are very dull there and yawn a great deal, and that " Les gardes Frangaises sont des garde-robes."

Canterbury, June izth.

Sailed for England, and slept at Canterbury.

The country in high beauty. The limpidity of the streams, neatness of the gardens, beauty of the women, and elegance of almost every vehicle when compared to those we left in France, struck me forcibly on my return to Old England.

The court and cloisters here are kept very spruce, and the *reverendissimi* seem to be comfortably quartered. The few remaining ruins of St. Augustine's monastery and its vast enclosures vouch for its former splendour. The cathedral is a light Gothic pile; the eastern part much more ancient than the rest, being in the Saxon or

Norman
style.